

# THE MAN FROM HOME

A NOVELIZATION OF THE FILMS BY BOOTH TARKINGTON

SAME NAME  
BY WILSON



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## CHAPTER VI

USUALLY when a man through inclination or environment decides that the manners of his people will not serve for him and that the customs of the land of his adoption are more applicable to his purpose he outdoes even the natives in his conformation to the existing mores.

Horace Granger-Simpson—the Granger was but a recent innovation due to the belief that Simpson by itself was altogether too hopelessly plebeian to attract even a modicum of attention—had conversed with the gilded youth of several capitals, and his education had progressed to such an extent that the youth of Kokomo would have stoned him instantly upon his arrival at the town depot.

He ambled with a rocking gait, drawn from the guardsmen he had so carefully watched, down the steps of the hotel on to the terrace, and his attire would have attracted notice from a Hindoo. He wore spotlessly white flannels, white shoes puffed up to a dazzling degree, a thoroughly British straw hat, chambray gloves and a pale blue scarf held together with a massive pearl.

For an instant Mme. de Comtesse looked at him and then, with a little cry of greeting, rushed toward the steps and took both his startled hands.

"Ah, my dear Horace Granger-Simpson," she said excitedly. "Has your sister told you?"

Horace swallowed once or twice savagely and then made a heroic effort to keep down the radiance that was choking him, made two effectual dabs at his eyes with the handkerchief he took from his sleeve and responded joyfully, though brokenly.

"She has, indeed. I assure you I am quite overcome, my dear friends. Really, I assure you."

With a silvery laugh Mme. de Champigny stepped backward from him, making a little courtesy as she did so. The earl came forward with outstretched hands and grasped one of Horace's between both his own.

"My dear young friend," he said. "Not at all—not at all."

As the remark seemed a trifle ambiguous, Horace looked at him inquiringly, but, receiving reassurance in his face, replied instantly.

"I assure you I am. I assure you I am. It's quite overpowering, isn't it?"

With a look of commiseration the countess regarded him and said softly: "Ah, poor M. Horace."

From his sprawled attitude in the chair the honorable Almeric drew a protest.

"I say! Don't take it that way, you know. She's very happy."

Horace recovered himself instantly and crossed the terrace quickly to grasp the hand of the bridegroom to be. The fact that it was as limp as a nackered did not worry him an instant.

"She's worthy of it—she's worthy of it! I know she is! And when will it be, St. Aubyn?" he said.

"Enchanting!" cried the countess enthusiastically. "So clear is his grasp of the case, eh?"

Hawcastle flashed her a glance and turned to Horace.

"Oh, the date?" he said doubtfully. "I dare say within a year—two years."

There was another little cry of protest from the countess, and the earl glared at her menacingly. Horace started, too, and seemed to be about to enter a positive objection, but he contented himself with saying:

"Oh, but I say, you know, isn't that putting it jolly far off? The thing's settled, isn't it? Why not say a month instead of a year?"

"Ha-hum!" said the earl. "Oh, if you like! I don't know that there is any real objection."

"Quite so, of course! I know! Certainly! Perfectly!"

"Then we'll have no difficulty about that, my boy. I'll wire my solicitor tonight and he'll be here within two days," said the earl carelessly. "If you wish to consult your own solicitor you can cable him, of course."

Suddenly Horace seemed taken with a fit of embarrassment.

"The fact is, Lord Hawcastle," he said, "I've a notion that our solicitor—Ethel's man of business, that is—from Kokomo, Ind., where our government lives—in fact, a sort of guardian of hers—may be here at any time. I've heard from friends that he is coming in this direction."

The word had caught Hawcastle's attention, and he leaped at it.

"A sort of guardian? What sort of guardian, inquired, seemingly taken aback."

"I really can't say," replied Horace apologetically. "Never saw him that I know of. You see, we've been on this side so many years, and there's been no occasion for this fellow to look us up, but he's never opposed anything Ethel wrote for. He seems to be an easy-going old chap."

"Hum!" said Hawcastle doubtfully. "Would he consent to your sister's marriage—or the matter of a settlement?"

Horace laughed cheerfully.

"I have no doubt of it. If he has the slightest sense of duty toward my sister he'll be the first to welcome the alliance, won't he?"

"Then when he and my solicitor come they can have an evening together over a lot of musty papers, and the thing will be done. Again, my boy, I welcome you to our family. God bless you!"

He wrung Horace's hand again and turned away as if to hide his emotion, but really to wink at the countess.

"I'm overpowered, you know—really overpowered, you know," stammered Horace, fanning himself desperately with his hat.

"Come, Almeric," said the earl, and as the youthful heir to his house arose indignantly he sidled close to the countess and whispered in her ear:

"Let him know it's a hundred and fifty thousand."

Then he and Almeric went up the steps into the hotel, leaving Horace and the countess gazing at each other delightedly.

She crossed over to him impulsively and, taking both his hands again, said: "My friend, I am happy for you."

"Think of it! I said Horace joyously. "In a fortnight, at the most, dear old Ethel will be the Hon. Mrs. St. Aubyn future Countess of Hawcastle!"

"Yes," replied the countess, with drawing her hands and picking up her parasol, "and there is but the little arrangement of the settlement between your advocate and Lord Hawcastle's. But you Americans—you laugh at such things. You are big, so big, like your country!"

Horace followed her across the terrace to the wall.

"Ah, believe me, dear countess," he said, "the great world—your world, countess—has thoroughly alienated me."

The countess turned her shapeless head and looked at him admiringly, and with a touch of irony at the surprise she was about to give him.

"Ah, you retain one quality. You are careless, you are free," and she laid her right hand upon his arm, and Horace thrilled at the intimate touch.

"Well," he laughed, "perhaps in those things I am American, but in others I fancy I should be thought something else, shouldn't I?"

She laughed openly at him now, but earnestly withal, and said:

"You are a debonair man of the world, and yet you are still American in that you are abominably rich. The settlement—such matter as that, over which a Frenchman, an Italian, might hesitate—you laugh. Such matter as \$150,000—you set it aside, you laugh. You say, 'Oh, yes; take it!'"

"For a moment she feared that Horace would fall over the low parapet so white did his face become and then so flushed, but the boy was game all through. The generations of simple Indiana stock came to his rescue, and he steeled himself with an effort and replied quietly:

"A hundred and fifty thousand pounds! Why, that's seven hundred and fifty thousand—I say, countess, she couldn't use the money to better advantage!"



"I had him, you know," said Horace, "didn't I?"

For a moment she turned away and then looked at him straight in the eyes.

"You're fond of Almeric, aren't you, Hody? You admire him, don't you?"

"Certainly. Why, think of all he represents, sis!"

"Ah, yes, Hody! Crusader's blood flows in his veins. It is the nobility that must be within him that I have plighted my troth to. I am ready to marry him when they wish!"

Horace sighed.

"It will be as soon as the settlement is made and arranged. It will take about all your share of the estate, sis, but it's worth it—a hundred and fifty thousand pounds."

Ethel lifted the book to the level of her eyes.

"What better use could be made of a fortune, Hody, than to maintain the state and high condition of so ancient a house?"

He looked at her affectionately and took her hand.

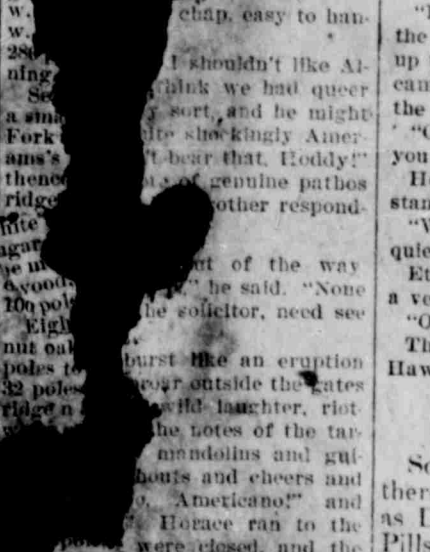
"It does seem impossible that you were born in Indiana, doesn't it, sis?"

"But isn't it good that the 'made his pile,' as the Americans say, and let us come over here while we were young to find the nobler things—the nobler things—the things? Why, sis, when old Ethel dies I'll be saying offhand to know, 'My sister, the Countess of Hawcastle.'"

For a moment Ethel thoughtfully and then turned to her brother.

"You don't imagine that, do you?" said the old Mr. Pike, who was the queer, dearest."

"Well, the governor himself, rather raw, you know. This is



chap, easy to handle. I shouldn't like Almeric, but he might be a shockingly American."

"I hear that, Hody!"

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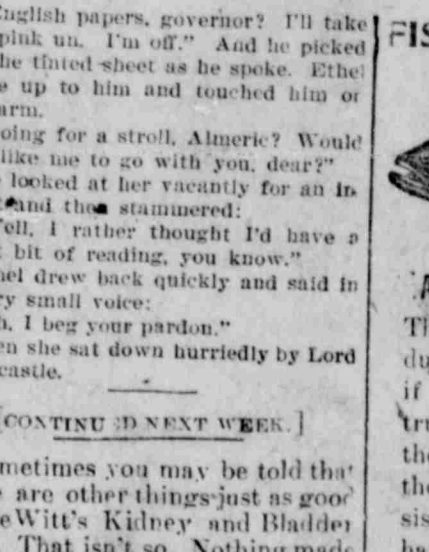
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"English papers, governor? I'll take the pink one. I'm off." And he picked up the third sheet as he spoke. Ethel came up to him and touched him on the arm.

"Going for a stroll, Almeric? Would you like me to go with you, dear?"

He looked at her vacantly for an instant and then stammered:

"Well, I rather thought I'd have a quiet bit of reading, you know."

Ethel drew back quickly and said in a very small voice:

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

Then she sat down hurriedly by Lord Hawcastle.

[CONTINUE IN NEXT WEEK.]

Sometimes you may be told that there are other things just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. That isn't so. Nothing made as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for any ailments of the kidney or bladder, which always result in a weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, rheumatism and urinary disorders. A trial of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills will convince you how good they are. Send your name to E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, for a free trial box. They are sold here by Jackson Drug Co.

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We do not know of any other pill that is as good as DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills—small, gentle, pleasant and sure pills with a reputation. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

It has been suggested by several of my friends that I make the race for County Surveyor of this county. If the Democrats of this county nominate me and I should be elected in November I will perform the duties of surveyor to the best of my ability. I have had two years in College and eight years experience in the field.

Yours,  
GREEN R. ALLEN.

## FISH BITE HUNGRILY



Magnetic Fish Bait.

There's no such thing as a dull day when you go fishing if you are supplied with this truly wonderful discovery. If the fish are there you'll get them, for they simply can't resist. It beats anything you have ever imagined. It is moderate in price—25 cents per box—and a box will last a long time. Besides this bait, of which we are the sole manufacturers, we handle

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Send today for a box and for our Free booklet, "Facts About Fishing," and illustrated catalog of fishing tackle outfits. Address

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Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, for use throughout the season. They Break up Colds, Cure Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. THE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all Drug Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. A trial package will be sent free to any mother who will address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Engines, Boilers and Sawmill outfits of highest quality on reasonable terms and at a living price can be had of The Russell Co., of Louisville, Ky. Write for Catalogue "B" or call on H. P. Stevens, Jackson, Ky.

## L. & E. RAILWAY

EFFECTIVE AUG. 1, 1908.  
WEST BOUND.

	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
	Daily	Daily	Sunday
	Ex. Sun		Only
	A M	P M	A M
Lv Jackson	6 10	2 20	7 00
O & K Jct	6 15	2 25	7 05
Elkatawa	6 20	2 30	7 10
Oakdale	6 23	2 44	7 23
Athol	6 40	2 52	7 30
Tallega	6 49	3 00	7 38
St. Helens	6 59	3 11	7 48
Buttville Jct	7 07	3 20	7 54
Finestale	7 15	3 28	8 02
Torrent	7 30	3 41	8 15
Glencairn	7 40	3 50	8 22
Nat'l Brge	7 45	3 55	8 27
C'mpton Jct	7 48	3 57	8 28
Dundee	7 52	4 03	8 32
Filson	8 03	4 14	8 42
Rosslyn	8 09	4 20	8 48
Stanton	8 15	4 26	8 54
Clay City	8 25	4 35	9 02
Ind'n Flds	8 45	4 53	9 20
* L & E Jct	9 00	5 07	9 34
Winchester	9 12	5 20	9 46
Wyandotte	9 25	5 33	9 56
Avon	9 32	5 40	10 03
Montrose	9 40	5 50	10 12
Ar Lexington	9 55	6 05	10 25

EAST BOUND.	Daily	Daily
	PM	AM
Lv Lexington	2 25	7 35
Montrose	2 38	7 46
Avon	2 48	7 54
Wyandotte	2 53	8 01
Winchester	3 05	8 12
L & E Jct	3 20	8 26
Indian Fields	3 34	8 42
Clay City	3 50	9 02
Stanton	3 58	9 10
Rosslyn	4 05	9 15
Filson	4 14	9 22
Dundee	4 25	9 34
C'mpton Jct	4 30	9 38
Natural Bridge	4 35	9 43
Glencairn	4 38	9 46
Torrent	4 47	9 56
Finestale	5 00	10 08
Beattyville Jct	5 10	10 17
St. Helens	5 17	10 26
Tallega	5 28	10 37
Athol	5 37	10 45
Oakdale	5 45	10 53
Elkatawa	6 00	11 10
O & K Jct	6 05	11 15
Ar Jackson	6 10	11 20

CONNECTIONS.

L & E JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 1 and 3 will make connections with C & O Ry for Mt Sterling.

CAMPION JUNCTION—Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 will connect with the Mountain Central Railway for passengers to and from Campion.

BEATTYVILLE JUNCTION—No. 2 will connect with the L & E. at Beattyville Junction for Beattyville.

O & K JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 3 and 4 with the Ohio & Kentucky for Cannel City and way stations.

CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

O. & K. RAILWAY

EFFECTIVE NOV. 15, 1906.

WEST BOUND	Daily	Ex Sun
	1st CLASS	2d CLASS
Lv Jackson	11 05	3 00
O & K Junction	11 15	3 10
Frozen	11 31	3 23
Vanceville	11 38	3 42
Wilhurst	11 44	3 52
Hampton	11 51	4 03
Rose Fork	12 05	4 30
Lee City	12 13	4 45
Heleclawa	12 19	4 55
Ar Cannel City	12 35	5 20

EAST BOUND	Daily	Ex Sun
	2d CLASS	1st CLASS
Lv Cannel City	7 10	1 00
Heleclawa	7 33	1 17
Lee City	7 45	1 23
Rose Fork	8 00	1 32
Hampton	8 24	1 44
Wilhurst	8 37	1 51
Vanceville	8 47	1 51
Frozen	8 56	2 04
O & K Junction	9 25	2 35
Ar Jackson	9 30	2 30

Sunday passenger train leaves Cannel City at 1 00 p. m., returning leaves Jackson at 4 00 p. m.

M. L. CONLEY Gen. Mgr.

Mountain Central

Depart

5 45 a m

11 30 a m

1 45 p m

6 00 p m

Arrive

8 00 a m

Campion Jun 10 05 a m

4 00 p m

Campion Jun 4 40 p m

Make connection with all L & E passenger trains.

There are many imitations of DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve—DeWitt's is the original. Be sure you get DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises, and is especially good for Piles. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

# VISIBILITY

What is a  
visible typewriter?

Writing in sight part of it. Keyboard in sight is the other part. It is important that you see what you do as to see what you've done. The key-for-every-character keyboard of the section, light running MODEL 10

Smith Premier makes it the truly visible writing machine.

Write for  
The Smith Premier Co.,  
Syracuse, N. Y.



Complete, Straight Line  
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Removable and Interchange-  
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Ball Bearing Carriage  
Reversible Tabulator Rack  
Simple Stencil Cutting Device  
Drop Forged Type Bars  
Perfect Line Lock  
Bichrome Ribbon  
Uniform Touch  
Ball Bearing Type Bar  
Column Finder and Paragrapher  
Decimal Tabulator  
Perfect Erasing Facilities  
Interchangeable Carriages  
Right and Left Carriage  
Release Levers  
Visible Writing  
Complete Control from  
Keyboard

A Key for Every Character  
Swinging Marginal Rack  
Protected Ribbon  
Gear Driven Carriages  
Ribbon Controlled from  
Keyboard  
Variable and Universal  
Line Spacer  
Perfect Dust Guard  
Back Space Lever  
Carriage Retarder  
Improved Marginal Stops  
Escapement, Speediest  
Ever Devised